THE Numb. 39.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, April 22, to Friday, April 29, 1737.

The Remainder of the Toy-ſhop, *began in the* Gazette N°. 37.

Enter a young Gentleman.

3 *Gent.* I Want a plain Gold Ring, Sir, exactly this Size.

Maſt. Then 'tis not for your ſelf, Sir.

3 *Gent.* No.

Maſt. A Wedding Ring, I preſume.

3 *Gent.* No, Sir, I thank you kindly, that's a Toy I never deſign to play with. 'Tis the moſt dangerous Piece of Goods in your whole Shop. People are perpetually doing themſelves a Miſchief with it. They hang themſelves faſt together firſt, and afterwards are ready to hang themſelves ſeparately to get looſe again.

1 *La.* This is but the faſhionable Cant. I'll be hang'd if this pretended Railer at Matrimony is not juſt upon the Point of making ſome poor Woman miſerable. [*Aſide.*]

3 *Gent.* Well ——— happy are we while we are Children; we can then lay down one Toy and take up another, and pleaſe our ſelves with Variety: But growing more fooliſh as we grow older, there's no Toy will pleaſe us then, but a Wife, and that indeed, as it is a Toy for Life, ſo it is all Toys in one. She is a Rattle in a Man's Years which allows him no Reſt, ſhe's a Top which he ought to whip for his Exerciſe, for like that ſhe is beſt when laſh'd to ſleep: A Hobby-Horſe for the Booby to ride on when the Maggot takes him: A ———

Maſt. You may go on Sir, in this ludicrous Strain, if you pleaſe, and fancy 'tis Wit; but in my Opinion, a good Wife is the greateſt Bleſſing, and the moſt valuable Poſſeſſion, that Heaven, in this Life, can beſtow. She makes the Cares of the World ſit eaſy, and adds Sweetneſs to its Pleaſures. She is a Man's beſt Companion in Proſperity, and his only Friend in Adverſity. The carefulleſt Preſerver of his Health, and the kindeſt Attendant on his Sickneſs, a faithful Adviſer in Diſtreſs, a Comforter in Affliction, and a prudent Manager of all his Domeſtick Affairs.

2 *La.* (*Aſide*) Charming Doctrine.

3 *Gent.* Well, Sir, ſince I find you ſo ſtanch an Advocate for Matrimony, I confeſs 'tis a Wedding Ring I want; the Reaſon why I deny'd it, and what I ſaid in Ridicule of Marriage, was only to avoid the Ridicule which I expected from you upon it.

Maſt. Why, that now is juſt the Way of the World in every thing, eſpecially, among young People. They are aſham'd to do a good Action becauſe it is not a faſhionable one, and in Compliance with Cuſtom, act contrary to their own Conſciences; they diſpleaſe themſelves to pleaſe the Coxcombs of the World, chuſe rather to be Objects of divine Wrath, than human Ridicule.

3 *Gent.* 'Tis very true indeed. There is not one Man in Ten Thouſand that dares be virtuous for fear of being ſingular. 'Tis a Weakneſs which I have hitherto been too much guilty of my ſelf; but for the future I am reſolv'd upon a more ſteady Rule of Action.

Maſt. I am very glad of it. Here's your Ring, Sir, I think it comes to about a Guinea.

3 *Gent.* There's the Money.

Maſt. Sir, I wiſh you all the Joy that a good Wife can give you,

3 *Gent.* I thank you Sir.

1 *La.* Well, Sir, but, after all, don't you think Marriage a Kind of a deſperate Venture?

Maſt. It is a deſperate Venture, Madam, to be ſure. But, provided there be a tolerable Share of Senſe and Diſcretion on the Man's Part, and of Mildneſs and Condeſcention on the Woman's, there is no Danger of leading as happy and as comfortable a Life in that State as in any other.

Enter a fourth Lady.

4 *La.* I want a Mask, Sir, have you got any?

Maſt. No, Madam, I have not one indeed. The People of this Age are arrived to ſuch a Perfection of masking themſelves, that they have no Occaſion for any foreign Diſguiſes at all. You ſhall find Infidelity mask'd in a Gown and Caſſock; and Wantonneſs and Immodeſty under a bluſhing Countenance. Oppreſſion is veil'd under the Name of Juſtice, and Fraud and Cunning under that of Wiſdom. The Fool is mask'd under an affected Gravity, and the vile Hypocrite under the greateſt Profeſſions of Sincerity. The Flatterer paſſes upon you under the Air of a Friend; and he that now hugs you in his Boſom, for a Shilling would cut your Throat. Calumny and Detraction impoſe themſelves upon the World for Wit, and an eternal Laugh wou'd fain be thought Good-Nature. An humble Demeanor is aſſum'd from a Principle of Pride, and the Wants of the Indigent relieved out of Oſtentation. In ſhort, Worthleſneſs and Villany are oft diſguis'd, and dignified in Gold and Jewels, whilſt Honeſty and Merit lie hid under Rags and Miſery. The whole World is in a Mask, and it is impoſſible to ſee the natural Face of one Individual.

4 *La.* That's a Miſtake, Sir, you your ſelf are an Inſtance, that no Diſguiſe will hide a Coxcomb; and ſo your humble Servant. (*Exit.*

Maſt. Humph! ——— Have I but juſt now been exclaiming againſt Coxcombs, and am I accuſed of being one my ſelf? Well ——— we can none of us ſee the ridiculous Part of our own Characters. Could we but once learn to criticize ourſelves; and to find out and to expoſe to ourſelves our own weak Sides, it would be the ſureſt Means to conceal them from the Criticiſm of others. But I would fain hope I am not a Coxcomb, methinks, whatever I am elſe.

Gent. I ſuppoſe you have ſaid ſomething which her Conſcience would not ſuffer her to paſs over, without making the ungrateful Application to her ſelf, and that, as it often happens, inſtead of awaking in her a Senſe of her Fault, has only ſerved to put her in a Paſſion.

Maſt. May be ſo indeed. At leaſt I am willing to think ſo.

Enter an old Man.

O. M. I want a pair of Spectacles, Sir.

Maſt. Do you pleaſe to have 'em plain Tortiſe-ſhell, or ſet in Gold or Silver?

O. M. Pho! Do you think I buy Spectacles as your fine Gentleman buy Books? If I wanted a pair of Spectacles only to look at, I would have 'em fine ones; but as I want them to look with, do ye ſee, I'll have 'em good ones.

Maſt.

Maſt. Very well, Sir. Here's a Pair I'm ſure will pleaſe you. Thro' theſe Spectacles all the Follies of Youth are ſeen in their true Light. Thoſe Vices which to the ſtrongeſt youthful Eyes appear in Characters ſcarce legible, are thro' theſe Glaſſes diſcern'd with the greateſt Plainneſs. A powder'd Wig upon an empty Head, attracts no more Reſpect thro' theſe Opticks, than a greaſy Cap; and the Red Coat of a Coxcomb ſeems altogether as contemptible as his Footman's Livery.

O. M. That indeed is ſhewing Things in their true Light.

Maſt. The common Virtue of the World appears only a Cloak for Knavery; and it's Friendſhips no more than Bargains of Self-Intereſt. In ſhort, he who is now paſſing away his Days in a conſtant Round of Variety, Folly, Intemperance, and Extravagance, when he comes ſeriouſly to look back upon his paſt Actions, thro' theſe undiſguiſing Opticks, will certainly be convinc'd that a regular Life, ſpent in the Study of Truth and Virtue, and adorn'd with Acts of Juſtice, Generoſity, Charity, and Benevolence, would not only have afforded him more Delight and Satisfaction in the preſent Moment, but would likewiſe have rais'd to his Memory a laſting Monument of Fame and Honour.

O. M. Humph! 'Tis very true; but very odd! that ſuch ſerious Ware ſhould be the Commodity of a Toy-ſhop. (*Aſide*) Well, Sir, and what's the Price of theſe extraordinary Spectacles?

Maſt. Half a Crown.

O. M. Here's your Money.

Enter a fourth Gentleman.

4 *Gent.* I want a ſmall Pair of Scales.

Maſt. You ſhall have them, Sir.

4 *Gent.* Are they exactly true?

Maſt. The very Emblem of Juſtice, Sir, a Hair will turn 'em. [*Ballancing the Scales.*

4 *Gent.* I would have them true, for they muſt determine ſome very nice ſtatical Experiments.

Maſt. I'll engage they ſhall juſtly determine the niceſt Experiments in Staticks. I have try'd them my ſelf in ſome uncommon Experiments, and prov'd their Goodneſs. I have taken a large Handful of great Mens Promiſes, and put into one End; and lo! the Breath of a Fly in the other has kick'd up the Beam. I have ſeen Four Peacocks Feathers, and the Four Gold Clocks in Lord *Tawdry*'s Stockings ſuſpend the Scales in Equilibrio. I have found by Experiment, that the Learning of a Beau, and the Wit of a Pedant, are a juſt Counterpoiſe to each other. That the Pride and Vanity of any Man, are in exact Proportion to his Ignorance. That a Grain of Good-Nature will preponderate againſt an Ounce of Wit: A Head full of Virtue againſt a Head full of Learning; and a Thimble full of Content againſt a Cheſt full of Gold.

4 *Gent.* This muſt be a very pretty Science, I fancy.

Maſt. It would be endleſs to enumerate all the Experiments that might be made in theſe Scales; but there is one which every Man ought to be appriz'd of; and that is, that a moderate Fortune, enjoy'd with Content, Freedom, and Independency, will turn the Scales againſt whatever can be put in the other End.

4 *Gent.* Well, this is a Branch of Staticks, which I muſt own I had but little Thought of entring into. However, I begin to be perſuaded, that to know the true Specifick Gravity of this Kind of Subjects, is of infinitely more Importance than that of any other Bodies in the Univerſe.

Maſt. It is indeed. And that you may not want Encouragement to proceed in ſo uſeful a Study, I will let you have the Scales for Ten Shillings. If you make a right Uſe of them, they will be worth more to you than Ten Thouſand Pounds.

4 *Gent.* I muſt confeſs I am ſtruck with the Beauty and Uſefulneſs of this Kind of moral Staticks, and believe I ſhall apply my ſelf to make Experiments with great Delight. There's your Money, Sir: You ſhall hear ſhortly, what Diſcoveries I make; in the mean Time, I am your humble Servant. [*Exit.*

Maſt. Sir, I am yours.

Enter a ſecond old Man.

2 *Old Man.* Sir, I underſtand you deal in Curioſities. Have you any Thing in your Shop, at preſent, that's pretty and curious?

Maſt. Yes, Sir, I have a great many Things. But the moſt antient Curioſity I have got, is a ſmall Brass Plate, on which is engrav'd the Speech which *Adam* made to his Wife, on their firſt Meeting, together with her Anſwer. The Characters, thro' Age are grown unintelligible; but for that 'tis the more to valued. What is remarkable in this antient Piece is, that *Eve*'s Speech is about three Times as long as her Husband's. I have a Ram's Horn, one of thoſe which help'd to blow down the Wall of *Jericho*. A Lock of *Samſon*'s Hair, ſtuff'd up in a Shred of *Joſeph*'s Garment. With ſeveral other *Jewiſh* Antiquities, which I purchas'd of that People at a great Price. Then I have the Tune which *Orpheus* play'd to the Devil when he charm'd back his Wife.

Gent. That was thought to be a ſilly Tune, I believe, for no Body has ever car'd to learn it ſince.

Maſt. Here cork'd up in a Thimble-Phial, I have ſome Drops of Tears which *Alexander* wept, becauſe he could do no more Miſchief. I have a Snuff-box made out of the Tub in which *Diogenes* liv'd, and took Snuff at all the World. I have the Net in which *Vulcan* caught his Spouſe and her Gallant; but our modern Wives are now grown ſo chaſte, that there has not been an Opportunity of caſting it theſe many Years.

Gent. (*aſide to the Ladies.*) Some would be ſo malicious, now, as inſtead of chaſte, to think he meant cunning.

Maſt. I have the Pitch-Pipe of *Gracchus*, the *Roman* Orator, who, being apt, in Diſpute, to raiſe his Voice too high, by touching a certain ſoft Note in this Pipe, would regulate and keep it in a moderate Key.

2 *La.* Such a Pipe as that, if it could be heard, would be very uſeful in Coffee-Houſes, and other publick Places of Debate and modern Diſputation.

Gent. Yes, Madam, and I believe many a poor Husband would be glad of ſuch a Regulator of the Voice in his own private Family too.

Maſt. There you was even with her, Sir. But the moſt valuable Curioſity I have, is a certain hollow Tube, which I call a *Diſtinguiſher*; contriv'd with ſuch Art, that, when rightly apply'd to the Ear, it obſtructs all Falſhood, Nonſenſe and Abſurdity ſtriking upon the Tympanum: Nothing but Truth and Reaſon can make the leaſt Impreſſion upon the Auditory Nerves. I have ſat in a Coffee-Houſe ſometimes, for the Space of Half an Hour, and amongſt what is generally called the beſt Company, without hearing a ſingle Word. At a Diſpute too, when I could perceive, by the eager Motions of both Parties, that they made the greateſt Noiſe, I have enjoy'd the moſt profound Silence. It is a very uſeful Thing to have about one, either at Church or Play-Houſe, or *Weſtminſter-Hall*; at all which Places a vaſt Variety both of uſeful and diverting Experiments may be made with it. The only Inconvenience attending it, is, that no Man can make himſelf a compleat Maſter of it under Twenty Years cloſe and diligent Practice: And that Term of Time is beſt commenc'd at Ten or Twelve Years old.

Gent. That indeed is an Inconvenience that will make it not every Body's Money. But one would think thoſe Parents, who ſee the Beauty and the Uſefulneſs of Knowledge, Virtue, and a diſtinguiſhing Judgment, ſhould take particular Care to engage their Children early in the Uſe and Practice of ſuch a *Diſtinguiſher*; whilſt they have Time before them, and no other Concerns to intercept their Applications.

Maſt. Some few do. But the Generality are ſo intirely taken up with the Care of little Maſter's Complexion, his Dreſs, his Dancing, and ſuch like Effeminacies, that they have not the leaſt Regard for any internal Accompliſhments whatſoever. They are ſo far from teaching him to ſubdue his Paſſions, that they make it their whole Buſineſs to gratify them all.

2 *O. M.* Well, Sir, to ſome People theſe may be thought curious Things, perhaps, and a very valuable Collection. But, to confeſs the Truth, theſe are not the Sort of curious Things I wanted. Have you no little Box, repreſenting a wounded Heart on the Inſide of the Lid? Nor pretty Ring, with an amorous Poeſy? Nothing of that Sort, which is pretty and not common, in your Shop?

Maſt. O yes, Sir! I have a very pretty Suff-Box here; on the Inſide of the Lid, do ye ſee, a Man of Threeſcore and Ten, acting the Lover, and hunting like a Boy, after Gewgaws and Trifles, to pleaſe a Girl with.

2. *O. M.* Meaning me, Sir? Do you banter me, Sir?

Maſt. If you take it to your ſelf, Sir, I can't help it.

2 *O. M.* And is a Perſon of my Years and Gravity to be laugh'd at then?

Maſt. Why, really, Sir, Years and Gravity do make ſuch Childiſhneſs very ridiculous, I can't help owning. However, I am very ſorry I have none of thoſe curious Trifles for your Diverſion, but I have delicate Hobby-Horſes and Rattles if you pleaſe.

2 *O. M.* By all the Charms of *Araminta*, I will revenge this Affront.

Gent. Ha, ha, ha! How contemptible is Rage in Impotence: But pray, Sir, don't you think this kind of Freedom with your Cuſtomers detrimental to your Trade?

Maſt. No, no, Sir, the odd Character I have acquir'd by this rough kind of Sincerity and plain Dealing, together with the whimſical Humour of moralizing upon every Trifle I ſell, are the Things, which by railing People's Curioſity, furniſh me with all my Cuſtomers: And it is only Fools and Coxcombs I am ſo free with.

La. And in my Opinion, you are in the Right of it. Folly and Impertinence ought always to be Objects of Satire and Ridicule.

Gent. Nay, upon ſecond Thoughts, I don't know but this odd turn of Mind, which you have given your ſelf, may not only be entertaining to ſeveral of your Cuſtomers, but perhaps very much ſo to yourſelf..

Maſt. Vaſtly ſo, Sir. It very often helps me to Speculations infinitely agreeable. I can ſit behind this Counter, and fancy my little Shop, and the Tranſactions of it, an agreeable Repreſentation of the grand Theatre of the World. When I ſee a Fool come in here and throw away 50 or 100 Guineas for a Trifle that is not really worth a Shilling, I am ſometimes ſurpris'd: But when I look out into the World, and ſee Lordſhips and Manors barter'd away for gilt Coaches and Equipage; an Eſtate for a Title; and an eaſy Freedom in Retirement for a ſervile Attendance in a Crowd; when I ſee Health, with great Eagerneſs exchang'd for Diſeaſes, and Happineſs for a Game at Hazard; my Wonder ceaſes. Surely the World is a great Toy-ſhop, and all it's Inhabitants run mad for Rattles. Nay, even the very wiſeſt of us, however we may flatter our ſelves, have ſome Failing or Weakneſs, ſome Toy or Trifle, that we are ridiculouſly fond of. Yet, ſo very partial to our own dear ſelves, that we over-look thoſe Miſcarriages in our own Conduct which we loudly exclaim againſt in that of others; and, tho' the ſame Fool's Turbant fits us all.

You, ſay that I, I ſay that you are he,
And each Man ſwears, "The Cap's not made for me.

Gent. Ha, ha; 'Tis very true, indeed. But I imagine you now begin to think it Time to ſhut up Shop. Ladies do you pleaſe to want any think elſe?

1 *La.* No, I think not. If you pleaſe to put up that Looking-Glaſs, and the Perſpective, I will pay you for them.

Gent. Well, Madam, how do you like this whimſical Humoriſt?

1 *La.* Why, really, in my Opinion, the Man's as great a Curioſity himſelf, as any Thing in his Shop.

Gent. He is ſo indeed. I think we have heard a great deal of Folly juſtly ridicul'd.

In this gay thoughtleſs Age he's found a Way,
In trifling Things juſt Morals to convey.
'Tis his at once to pleaſe and to reform,
And give old Satire a new Pow'r to charm.
And, would you guide your Lives and Actions right,
Think on the Maxims you have heard To-Night.

Mr. *Parks*, *April* 28, 1737.

I Send you an Eſſay on the *modern Way of Wooing*: To acquaint the Publick with the Occaſion on which it was compos'd, is inneceſſary; tho' if you allow it a Place in your *Gazette*, it will be the firſt Time it ever appear'd in Print. I am, Sir, Your humble Servant,

Amintor.

On modern Courtſhip.

HOW ſweet a Face, what magic Charms,
Quick Light'ning kindles in thy Eye,
I faint! oh, take me to thy Arms,
I cannot ſee thee, but I die.

In Vows ſo warm, and ſo ſincere,
To *Chloe* did the Shepherd ſue:
The Reaſon of his Flame was clear,
The Nymph was *Rich*, which *Damon* knew.

Where'er did Fortune long remain,
Black Storms o'erwhelm the fair ones Wealth;
That Face can't wound, thoſe Eyes the Swain,
Can view, yet be in perfect Health.

How ſoon the Date of Beauty's paſt,
How quick the lovely Phantom flies:
One gloomy Cloud muſt overcaſt,
Or *Phœbus'* Beams, or *Chloe's* Eyes.

LONDON, Jan. 20.

YEſterday in the Evening died, at his Chambers in Pump-Court in the Temple, that conſummate Lawyer the Lord Chief Juſtice Reeve, who was univerſally eſteem'd for his great Knowledge in the Law; and his Death is a publick Loſs.

By his Lordſhip's Death the Lord Sidney Beauclere, gets a very conſiderable Eſtate; Richard Topſham, Eſq; late Member for Windſor, and late Keeper of the Records in the Tower, having entail'd his Eſtate on Lord Sidney, after the Death of his Brother-in-Law the Lord Chief Juſtice Reeve.

London, Jan. 22. The Right Hon. John Willis, Eſq; Attorney-General, is appointed Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common-Pleas, in the Room of the Lord Chief Juſtice Reeve, deceas'd: On which Account he has refus'd taking any new Briefs, in Cauſes that are to come on; and will very ſpeedily go out Serjeant at Law, in order to qualify himſelf for that High and Honourable Station.

We hear the late Lord Chief Juſtice Reeve, has left 12000 l. to Dr. Mead, who not only attended him as his Phyſician, but was an intimate Friend and Companion of his Lordſhip's. And

And that he has left to his Nephew, Mr. Place, (Son of Mr. Place, formerly a Bookſeller and Stationer at Furnival's-Inn Gate in Holbourn, who married his Siſter) an Annuity of 150 l. per Annum, and his Chambers in Brick-Court in the Temple, for his Life. And

To Mrs. Place's, his Nieces, one 5000 l. and to the other, who was going to be married againſt his Lordſhip's Approbation, 50 l. per Annum, for her Life.

The reſt of his Eſtate (ſome Legacies excepted) both Real and Perſonal, reckon'd about 50,000 l. he has bequeath'd to Maſter Reeve, his Couſin, a Child of about 3 or 4 Years old, at Bermingham in Warwickſhire, the Son of his Couſin, Mr. Reeve, deceas'd, formerly an Attorney at Law. Lord Sidney Beauclere, has all the Eſtate of Richard Topham, of Windſor, Eſq; formerly Keeper of the Records of the Tower, by Virtue of an Entail, after his Lordſhip's Death, and his

his Lady's without Iſſue, which is reckon'd at 1200 l. *per Annum.*

His Lordſhip has appointed James Mead, Eſq; Brother to Dr. Mead, and James Pearce, Eſq, one of the Secondaries in the King's Remembrance Office in the Exchequer, his two Executors.

His Lordſhip is to be interr'd at Windſor, in the ſame Grave with his Lady.

On Sunday the Right Hon. John Willes, Eſq; Attorney-General, kiſs'd the King's Hand, on his being appointed Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common-Pleas, when his Majeſty was pleas'd to confer the Honour of Knighthood on him: And we hear, that on Friday next he is to go out Serjeant at Law, in order to qualify himſelf.

The ſame Day Dudley Rider, Eſq; kiſs'd his Majeſty's Hand on his being appointed Attorney-General, in the Room of the Lord Chief Juſtice Willes.

Alſo the ſame Day John Strange, Eſq; kiſs'd his Majeſty's Hand on being appointed Solicitor-General, in the Room of Dudley Rider, Eſq;

On Friday Night was buried in One Grave at Debtford Church, a Man, his Wife, and Child, whoſe Deaths were owing to the following unhappy Accident: The Husband, a Gardiner, going home in the Evening, miſtaking the Bridge over the Mill-Pond, behind the Wet Dock at Debtford, fell into that Head of Water and was drown'd; which melancholly Story being too haſtily related to his Wife, who was big with Child, ſhe immediately fell in Labour and was deliver'd of a Child, which, together with it's Mother, died in a few Hours after.

London, Jan. 27. On Sunday laſt a Stone was laid in St. George's Church-yard, over Richard Griffin, late of Kent-ſtreet, with this Inſcription:

'Here lies Richard Griffin, born at Whitchurch in 'Salop, the 17th of May, 1620. Interred the 18th of 'May, 1736. His Corpſe was accompany'd from the 'King's Arms-Tavern on St. Margarett's Hill, to the 'Grave, by 116 very old People.

'He was buried by Abraham Spencer, Eſq; preſent 'High Sheriff of the County of Kent; who for ma-'ny Years was this old Man's chief Benefactor.

The Sea-Nymph, Capt. Harman, in her Paſſage from Jamaica, put into Dona Maria Bay, at the Weſt End of Hiſpaniola, with a Ship for Briſtol which had ſprung a Leak, and when going from thence, a French Man of War of 50 Guns came in, (having a conſiderable Number of Soldiers on board, deſign'd to change their Garriſons on the Coaſts of that Iſland) who fir'd ſeveral Shot at the Briſtol Ship, made her bring to, and boarded her with 100 Men; but a Britiſh Man of War, commanded by Capt. Bridge, fortunately coming up, not only diſcouraged them from attempting the Sea-Nymph, but occaſion'd their quitting the Briſtol Ship, both of whom were convoy'd thro' the Windward Paſſage by Capt. Bridge.

London, Feb. 10. This Morning Mr. Nixon, the Nonjurer, was carry'd up to King's-Bench at Weſtminſter, and receiv'd the following Sentence, for blowing up the Acts of Parliament, &c in Weſtminſter-Hall, viz. fin'd 5 l. to walk round Weſtminſter Hall with a Paper on his Head declaring his Offence; to ſuffer Five Years Impriſonment, and to find Two Securities, in 250 l. each, for his good Behaviour, during Life.

Williamsburg, April 20. We hear from Nanſemond, that one Night laſt Week, an old Man of that County, who was reputed to have a good deal of Caſh by him, had his Houſe broke open, by Four Villains, Two of them in Diſguiſe, who ty'd him and his Slaves in their Beds, then broke open ſeveral Locks, robb'd him of about 60 l. in Cash, and march'd off without being known.

I am deſir'd, by an unknown Perſon to inſert the following Paragraph: I cannot anſwer for the Truth of it, but leave that to be determin'd by thoſe who were well acquainted with the Perſon mention'd.

On Sunday the 10th of April, died at his Houſe, in Prince William County, Capt. *Thomas Osborne*, a Juſtice of Peace for that County, and one who liv'd in the juſt Eſteem of all his Neighbours, and whoſe Death is much lamented by all unprejudic'd Gentlemen who were acquainted with him.

Mr. Parks,

I Obſerve you have lately publiſh'd in your Gazettes, *ſome* Mathematical Queſtions; *and am of Opinion, that if you'll continue now and then to publiſh ſuch* Queries, *it will be a Means to encourage the Youth of this Country, to exerciſe their Genius that Way, which may be a more profitable Diverſion to them than they are uſually employ'd in. Therefore I am willing to contribute my Mite, by propoſing the following Task to them; and as a Reward, I intend (for your Benefit too) to pay for a Year's* Gazettes, *to be given to the Perſon that ſhall firſt anſwer it; which I deſire you'll ſend to him Weekly, as you do to others; and you'll oblige,*

Your humble Servant, P T.

I am a Tradeſman, and have but one Weight, which is 27 Pounds: I deſire that this Weight may be divided into any Four Weights, with which I may weigh any Number of Pounds, from 1 to 27; and that the ſame may be done by an Equation, from whence may be raiſed a Canon to anſwer all Queſtions of this Nature.

A Liſt of Veſſels which have Enter'd and Clear'd, in York *Diſtrict, between the 9th and 29th of April,* 1737.

Enter'd.

April 9. *Ship Virginia, of Briſtol, Richard Lewis, Maſter, from Briſtol, with ſundry European Goods, and* 5 *Paſſengers.*

-------- 25. *Ship Juliana, of Briſtol, Thomas Collis, Maſter from Briſtol, with ſundry European Goods.*

-------- 25. *Ship Martin-Gally, of Briſton, W. Beale, Maſter, from Briſtol, with ſundry European Goods.*

Clear'd.

April 16. *Ship Stanton, of London, Samuel Charnock, Maſter, for London, with* 343 *Hogſheads of Tobacco* 3435 *Pipe Hogſheads, and Barrel Staves.*

-------- 21. *Ship Cato, of London, W. Harding, Maſter, for London, with* 302 *Hogſheads of Tobacco, and* 5000 *Hogſhead Staves.*

-------- 23. *Ship Johnſon, of Leverpoole, James Gildart, Maſter, for Maryland, with* 260 *Slaves, and ſome returned Goods.*

-------- 26. *Ship Dolphin, of London, John Smith, Maſter, for London, with* 404 *Hogſheads of Tobacco,* 4600 *Pipe Hogſheads, Barrel Staves, and Heading.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THIS is to give Notice, That on the North *Side of* James *River, near the Uppermoſt Landing, and a little below the Falls, is lately laid off by* Major Mayo, *a Town, called* Richmond, *with Streets* 65 *Feet wide, in a pleaſant and healthy Situation, and well ſupply'd with Springs of good Water. It lies near the Publick Warehouſe at* Shoccoe's, *and in the midſt of great Quantities of Grain, and all kind of Proviſions. The Lots will be granted in Fee-Simple, on Condition only of building a Houſe in Three Years Time, of* 24 *by* 16 *Feet, fronting within* 5 *Feet of the Street. The Lots to be rated according to the Convenience of their Situation, and to be ſold after this* April *General Court, by me,*

William Byrd.

To be Lett or Sold at the Capitol Landing,

A Houſe, 40 *Feet long, and* 20 *Feet wide, having a Porch, and Brick Chimneys with Fire-Places above and below, a Brick Cellar from End to End, Part whereof is a Kitchen; together with a Parcel of Lots, belonging to Mr.* William Mayo, *of* Goochland *County; who has appointed Mr.* William Prentis, *and Mr.* Richard Booker, *to act in his Behalf.*

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